

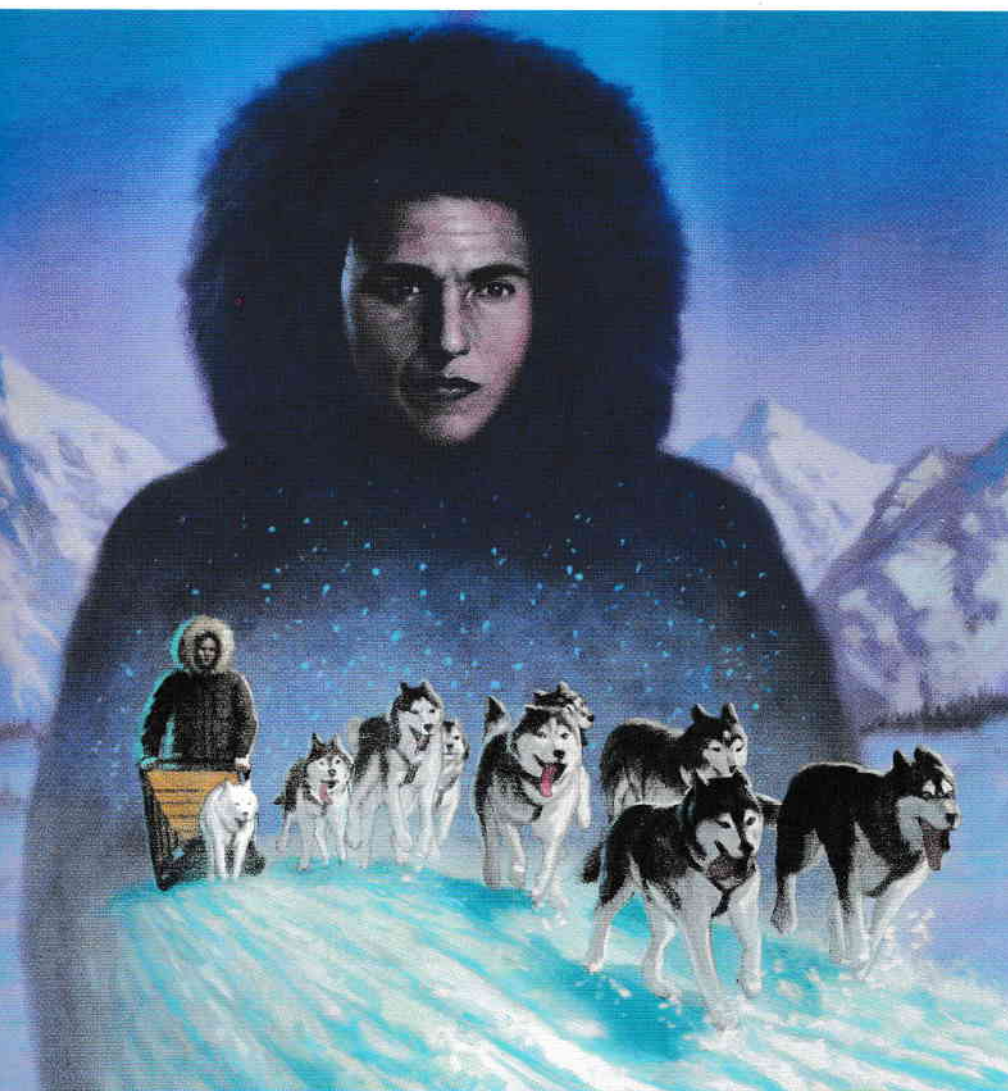
LBRIS

We know
books

Gina D. B. Clemen

Alaska Adventure!

Illustrated by Franco Rivolli





CHAPTER 1	November in Phoenix	10
CHAPTER 2	Alaska	18
CHAPTER 3	Emergency on the Pipeline	25
CHAPTER 4	The Kobuk Kennel	38
CHAPTER 5	The Arctic Circle	52
CHAPTER 6	The Rescue Team	61
CHAPTER 7	Wolf Attack!	69
DOSSIERS	Alaska	4
	Energy and Environment	33
	The Greatest Race on Earth	46
ACTIVITIES	Before you read	9, 17, 24, 37, 51, 60, 68
	The text and beyond	14, 22, 30, 43, 57, 65, 74
	After reading	77

KEY

This icon indicates Key-style activities

T: GRADE 3-4

This icon indicates Trinity-style activities



CHAPTER 1

November in Phoenix



It was another warm November morning in Phoenix¹ and Karen and Justin Parker were getting ready to go to school. Karen was a pretty girl of sixteen, with long brown hair, green eyes and a friendly smile. She loved animals and all kinds of modern music. She worked as a volunteer at the Phoenix Animal Shelter on Saturdays, because she wanted to become a vet. She learned many things about animals at the shelter.

Her brother Justin was a tall, handsome boy of seventeen, with short brown hair and blue eyes. He was one of the best players on the high school basketball team. He was a member of the journalism club which published the monthly school paper. He wanted to become a journalist and travel to different countries. Justin and his sister attend Washington High School.



track 02

1. **Phoenix** : a big city in Arizona.



“Karen, Justin! Breakfast is ready and on the table,” said Mrs Parker, an attractive woman of about forty. She had short blonde hair, blue eyes and wore glasses. “I’m going upstairs to take breakfast to grandpa. I’ll be back in a few minutes.” Grandpa Parker lived with the family because his wife died last year and he couldn’t live alone because he hurt his leg. So the Parkers looked after him. Karen and Justin loved their grandpa. He often told them exciting stories about his adventures at sea. He was a big, tall man of about seventy-five, with a lot of white hair and bright blue eyes.

“Good morning, guys!” said Mr Parker, a tall, thin man of about forty-five. He had brown hair, brown eyes, and a happy smile. George Parker was a petroleum engineer and he often traveled to other countries. He was an expert on oil pipelines.

“The weather report says that it’s going to be a very warm November,” said Mr Parker, drinking his coffee. Phoenix always had good weather with a lot of sunshine and very little rain.

“That means we can have Thanksgiving dinner in the garden with all the colored lights,” said Karen happily. “I love eating outdoors.”

“Thanksgiving?” said Justin, putting milk into his cereal bowl. “The only thing I can think about is our next basketball game against Lincoln High—it’s going to be a hard one.”

Suddenly the phone rang and Mr Parker answered it. As he spoke on the phone his happy smile disappeared and he looked worried. It was a long phone call and he walked out of the kitchen. Karen, Justin and Mrs Parker looked worried, too.

When Mr Parker came back to the breakfast table he was upset and said, “You kids finish your breakfast, or you’ll be late for school. And I’ll be late for work! I’ll tell you all about the phone call this evening at dinner. It looks like we’re *not* going to have a Thanksgiving dinner in our garden...”

“What’s happening?” asked Mrs Parker, Karen and Justin.

“We’ll discuss it this evening,” said Mr Parker.



Karen and Justin ran to the bus stop and caught the bus that took them to Washington High School. They met their friends on the bus and they stopped thinking about their dad's phone call.

At 6 pm that evening the Parker family, including grandpa Parker, was sitting at the dinner table. Everyone was waiting to hear the news.

"This morning I got a phone call from my colleague, Jim Nakodi, who lives and works in Alaska," said Mr Parker. "At half past three this morning, there was a strong earthquake in Alaska."

"An earthquake!" said Karen and Justin, excitedly.

"Yes, the radio and TV stations are talking about it," said George. "Jim told me that there's a big problem on the Trans-Alaska Pipeline, and the company needs my help. Earthquakes damage the pipeline and there could be a terrible oil spill! It's a real emergency! I have to go and solve the problem..."

"Oh, no!" exclaimed Karen and Justin.

"What does this mean, George?" asked Mrs Parker.

"Well, Mary Ellen, it means that I have to fly to Alaska as soon as possible, and the job will probably take a few weeks," said Mr Parker, seriously. "This is the worst time of the year to work on the pipeline because of the bad weather. I'm really sorry that I won't be able to celebrate Thanksgiving with you. I'm flying to Fairbanks, Alaska tomorrow morning."

Karen and Justin had tears in their eyes, but suddenly grandpa said, "Wait a minute! Don't you kids have a Thanksgiving break of a week or more? You could fly up and celebrate Thanksgiving with your dad in Alaska!" Karen and Justin jumped up and hugged² their grandpa. "That's a great idea! Can we go, mom, dad?" "You can go if you call us *every day*," said Mrs. Parker.

2. Hug:



LBRIS

We know
books

